

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME
SONG.

COMPOSED AND ARRANGED FOR THE

Piano Forte

AND
AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED
TO

HIS MOTHER

by

J. B. WOODBURY.

BOSTON

Published by E. H. WADE, 297 Washington St.

Song ——— 33¢ net
Guitar ——— " " "
Quartette ——— " " "

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1874

by Martin & Sons in the Office of the Dist. Ct. of Mass.

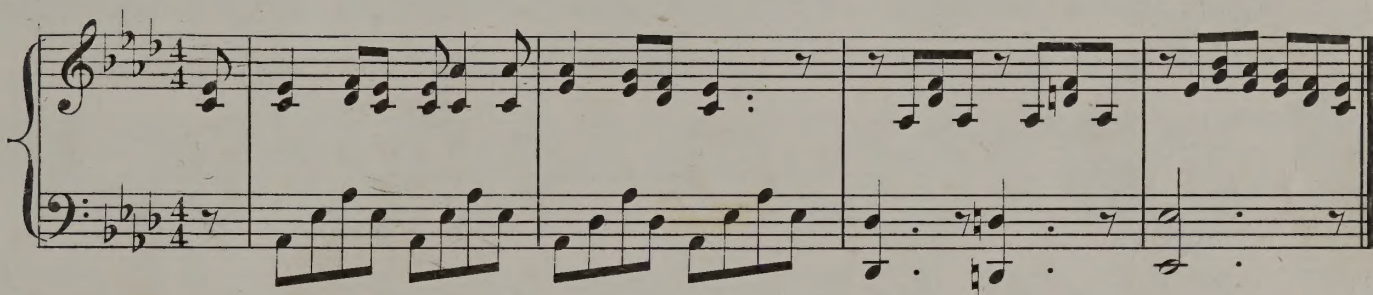
Stratton, Boston

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

Music composed by I. B. WOODBURY.

Arr: as a Quartett by J. P. ORDWAY.

Andante espressivo.



SOP: Be kind to thy father_for when thou wert young Who lov'd thee so fondly as he! He

ALTO: Be kind to thy father_for when thou wert young Who lov'd thee so fondly as he! He

TEN: Be kind to thy father_for when thou wert young Who lov'd thee so fondly as he! He

BASS: Be kind to thy father_for when thou wert young Who lov'd thee so fondly as he! He

The vocal staves for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass are arranged vertically. Each staff contains the melody for the vocal part, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is shown at the bottom, with some handwritten markings (X, 2, 3, 4) indicating fingerings or specific notes.

caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And join'd in thy innocent glee. Be

caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And join'd in thy innocent glee. Be

caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And join'd in thy innocent glee. Be

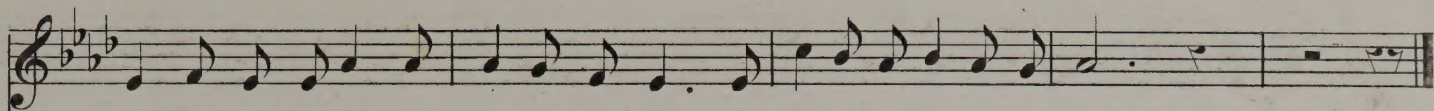
caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And join'd in thy innocent glee. Be

kind to thy father, for now he is old, His locks intermingled with gray; His

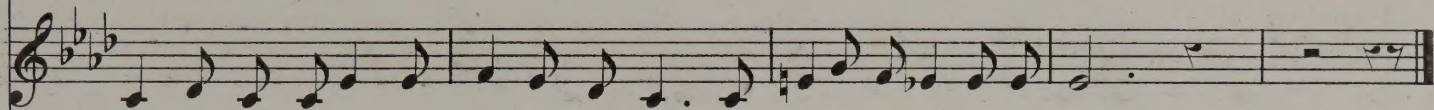
kind to thy father, for now he is old, His locks intermingled with gray; His

kind to thy father, for now he is old, His locks intermingled with gray; His

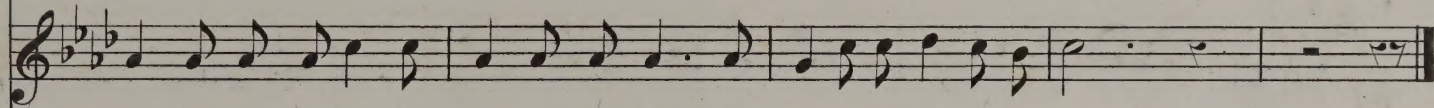
kind to thy father, for now he is old, His locks intermingled with gray; His



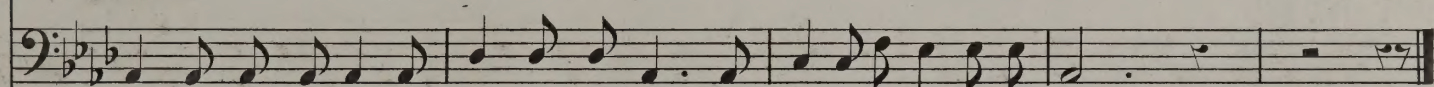
footsteps are feeble, once fearless and bold, Thy father is passing a - way .



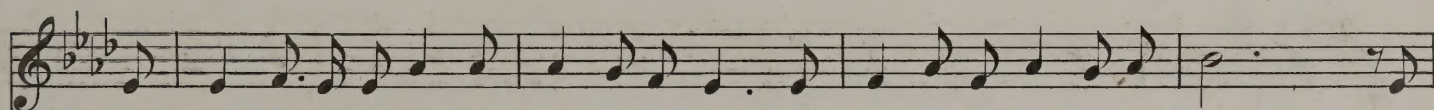
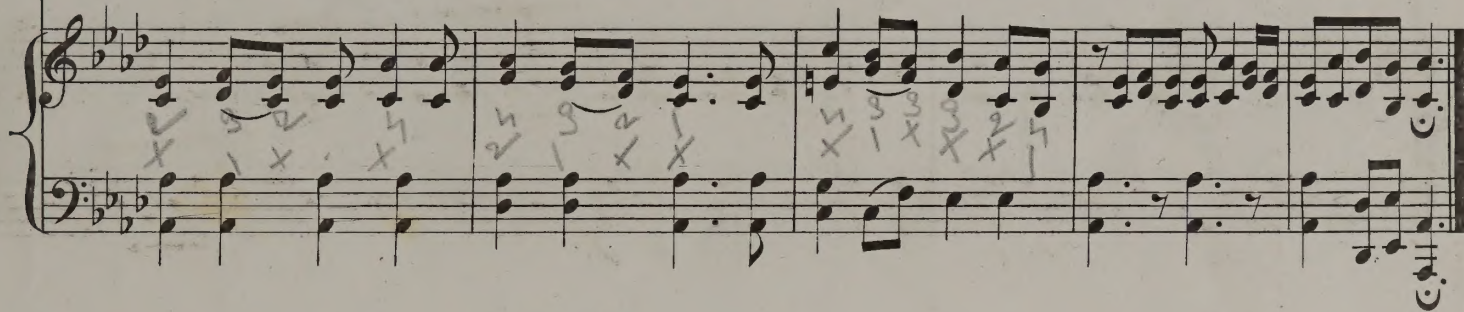
footsteps are feeble, once fearless and bold, Thy father is passing a - way .



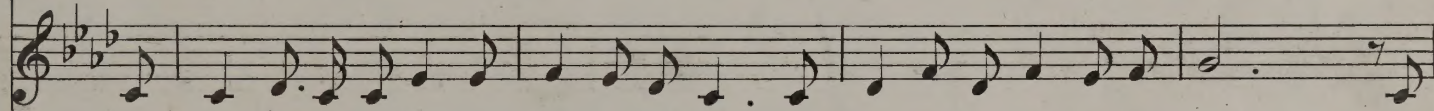
footsteps are feeble, once fearless and bold, Thy father is passing a - way .



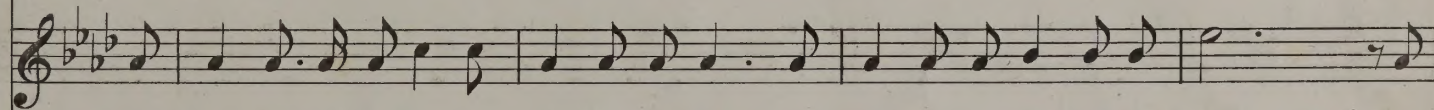
footsteps are feeble, once fearless and bold, Thy father is passing a - way .



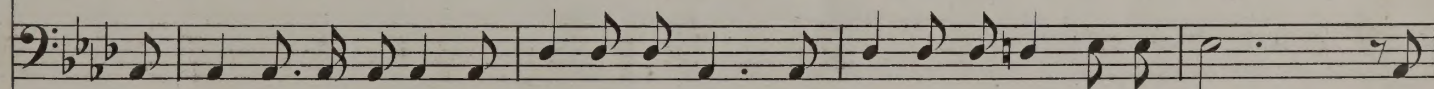
Be kind to thy mother for lo! on her brow May traces of sorrow be seen, Oh



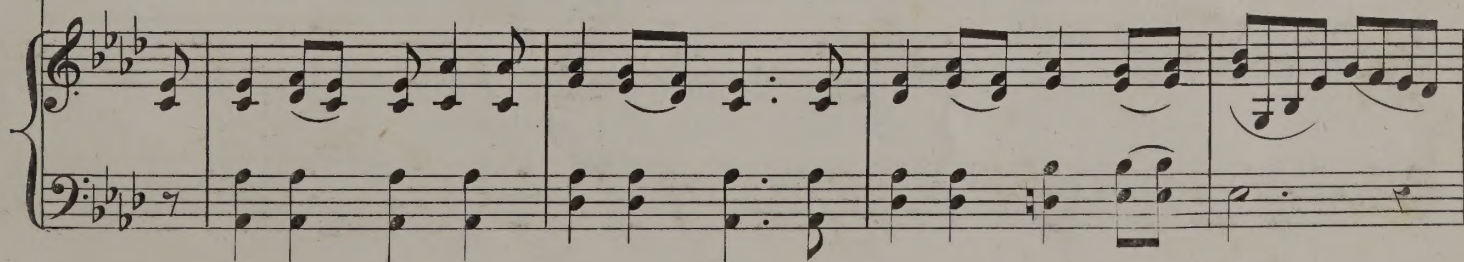
Be kind to thy mother for lo! on her brow May traces of sorrow be seen; Oh



Be kind to thy mother for lo! on her brow May traces of sorrow be seen; Oh



Be kind to thy mother for lo! on her brow May traces of sorrow be seen; Oh



well may'st thou cherish and comfort her now, For lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re

well may'st thou cherish and comfort her now, For lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re

well may'st thou cherish and comfort her now, For lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re

well may'st thou cherish and comfort her now, For lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re

member thy mother for thee will she pray, As long as God giveth her breath; With

member thy mother for thee will she pray, As long as God giveth her breath; With

member thy mother for thee will she pray, As long as God giveth her breath; With

member thy mother for thee will she pray, As long as God giveth her breath; With

accents of kindness then cheer her loneway, E'en to the dark valley of death.

accents of kindness then cheer her loneway, E'en to the dark valley of death.

accents of kindness then cheer her loneway, E'en to the dark valley of death.

accents of kindness then cheer her loneway, E'en to the dark valley of death.

3

Be kind to thy brother—his heart will have dearth,
 If the smile of thy joy be withdrawn;
 The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth,
 If the dew of affection be gone.
 Be kind to thy brother—wherever you are,
 The love of a brother shall be
 An ornament purer and richer by far,
 Than pearls from the depth of the sea.

4

Be kind to thy sister—not many may know,
 The depth of true sisterly love;
 The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
 The surface that sparkles above.
 Be kind to thy father, once fearless and bold,
 Be kind to thy mother so near;
 Be kind to thy brother, nor show thy heart cold,
 Be kind to thy sister so dear.

